



MOVIES IN WHICH WE LIVE! PARENTS PICKED
BY COMPUTER!

THE WORLD THAT'S COMING!

ARE YOU READY FOR

THE
VERY BEST
25c

NO. 3

FEB.

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OMAC

ONE MAN ARMY?



HE IS SPECIAL! **H**E IS READY!
HE MUST FIGHT A TASK FORCE OF--

**'A HUNDRED-
THOUSAND FOES!'**

WHAT WILL *MOVIES* BE LIKE IN *THE WORLD THAT'S COMING?*
STORY PLOTS, TRANSLATED ELECTRONICALLY AND FED INTO THE HUMAN BRAIN, WILL MAKE THE
VIEWER A *PARTICIPANT* IN THE MOVIE ACTION....EVERY VIEWER WILL BE HIS OWN MOVIE
STAR....EVERY MOVIE WILL BE A *PERSONAL* EXPERIENCE....TECHNOLOGY WILL BREED
WONDERS.... *BUT IT WILL ALSO PRODUCE EARTH-SHAKING PERILS!!* THAT KIND OF
WORLD WILL NEED....

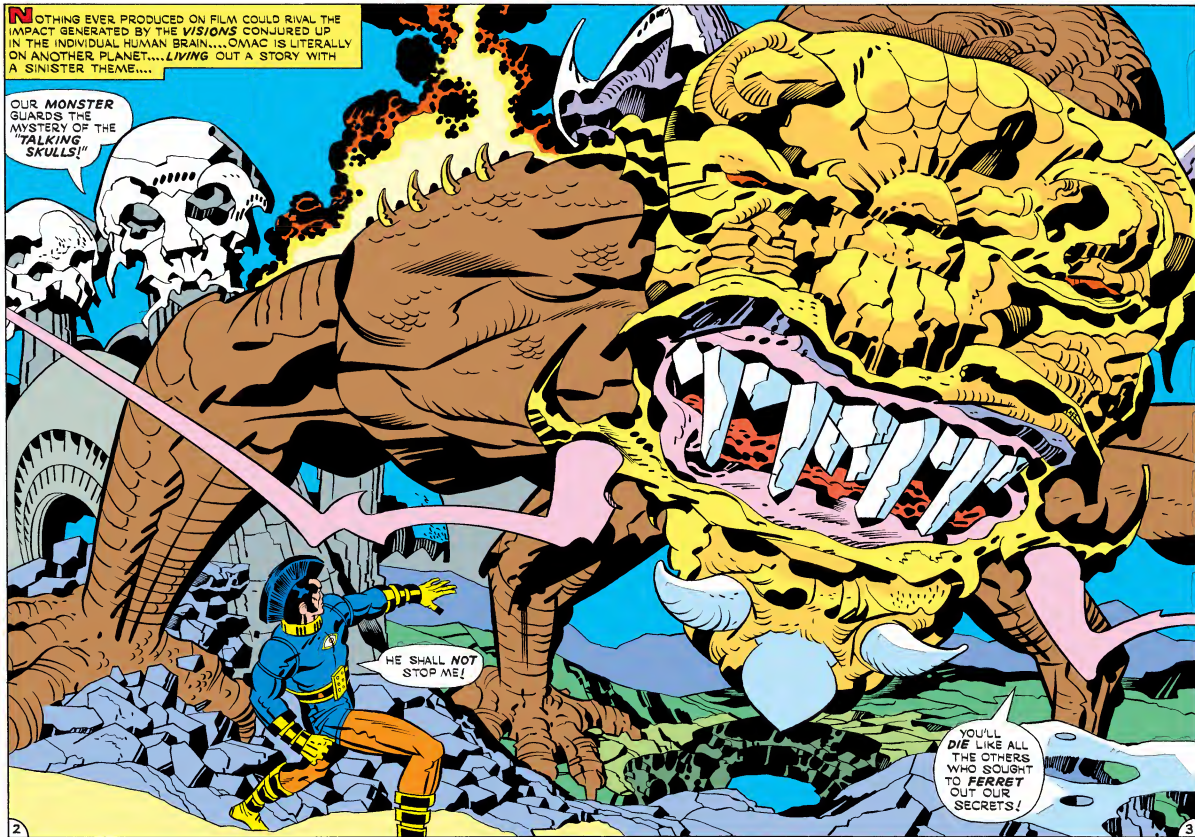
OMAC

ONE-MAN ARMY CORPS



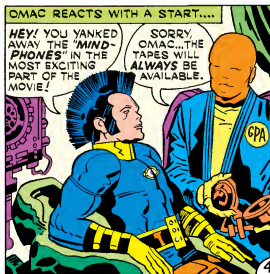
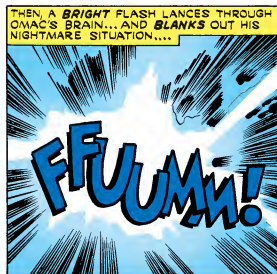
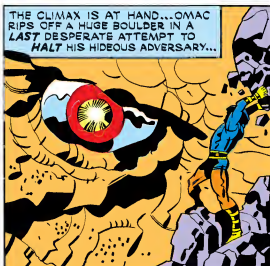
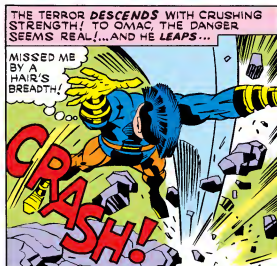
NOTHING EVER PRODUCED ON FILM COULD RIVAL THE IMPACT GENERATED BY THE VISIONS CONJURED UP IN THE INDIVIDUAL HUMAN BRAIN....OMAC IS LITERALLY ON ANOTHER PLANET....*LIVING* OUT A STORY WITH A SINISTER THEME....

OUR MONSTER GUARDS THE MYSTERY OF THE "TALKING SKULLS!"



HE SHALL NOT STOP ME!

YOU'LL DIE LIKE ALL THE OTHERS WHO SOUGHT TO FERRET OUT OUR SECRETS!



OMAC FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY THREE MEMBERS OF THE **GLOBAL PEACE AGENCY**..

YOUR DESTINY IS IN **OUR** HANDS, OMAC..

IN EFFECT, YOU **SERVE** THE WILL OF MANKIND...
...AS WE DO...

...ONLY MY FACE IS **NOT** HIDDEN BY **COSMETIC SPRAY**...
LIKE YOURS.



WE REPRESENT **ALL** NATIONS...AND, THEREFORE, MUST LOOK LIKE CITIZENS OF **NONE**...

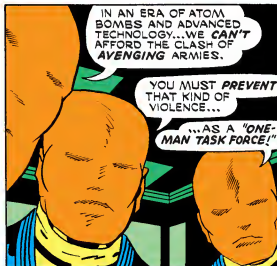
THESE ARE **OFFICIAL** CREDENTIALS WHICH GIVE YOU THE AUTHORITY TO STOP THE "FLARE-UPS" WHICH **ENDANGER** WORLD PEACE.



IN AN ERA OF ATOM BOMBS AND ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY...WE **CAN'T** AFFORD THE CLASH OF **AVENGING** ARMIES.

YOU MUST **PREVENT** THAT KIND OF VIOLENCE...

...AS A "**ONE-MAN TASK FORCE**!"



THIS GIVES ME THE RANK OF A "**FIVE STAR**" GENERAL! I'M FLATTERED.

YOU SHOULD BE. YOUR ORDERS WILL BE OBEYED **ANYWHERE** ON THIS GLOBE.



WHEN HIS FACELESS VISITORS DEPART...

I'VE GOT AN **AWESOME** RESPONSIBILITY... THAT'S FOR SURE.

LIKE THE PEACE AGENTS, MY LIFE MUST BE ONE OF DEDICATION...



THEY SAY I WAS ONCE SOMEONE ELSE...SOMEONE WHO WAS **CHANGED** BY ELECTRONIC SURGERY...INTO A SORT OF... **GOD OF WAR!!**

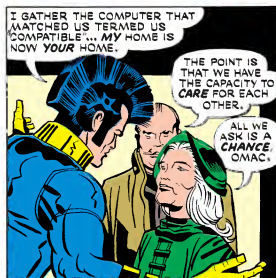
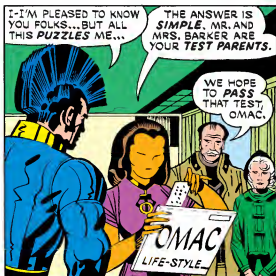
NOW...EVEN THE MEMORIES OF THAT **FORMER** LIFE...ARE **GONE**...



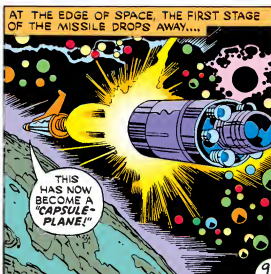
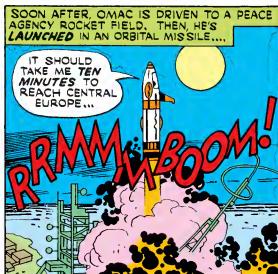
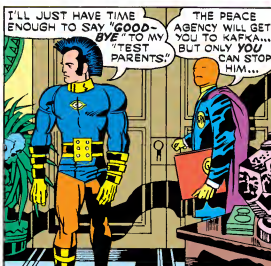
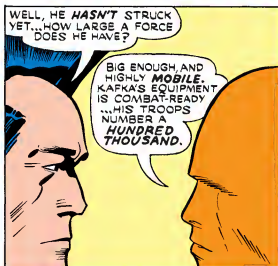
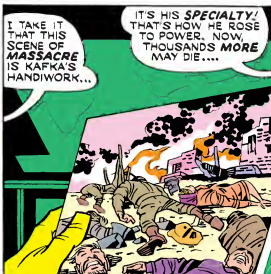
I**N THE WORLD THAT'S COMING**, EVEN LOST MEMORIES CAN BE REPLACED BY ALL THE NECESSITIES FOR A NEW LIFE....WHAT BEGAN AS "**COMPUTER DATING**" WILL FLOW INTO COMPLETE "**PACKAGED LIVING**!" COMPUTERS WILL PICK **IDEAL** FAMILIES AND BACKGROUNDS FOR THOSE WHO **LACK** THE TOTAL HUMAN RELATIONSHIP... THE PEACE AGENCY WILL DO THIS FOR OMAC....AS IT ALSO FINDS HIM....

A HUNDRED THOUSAND FOES!





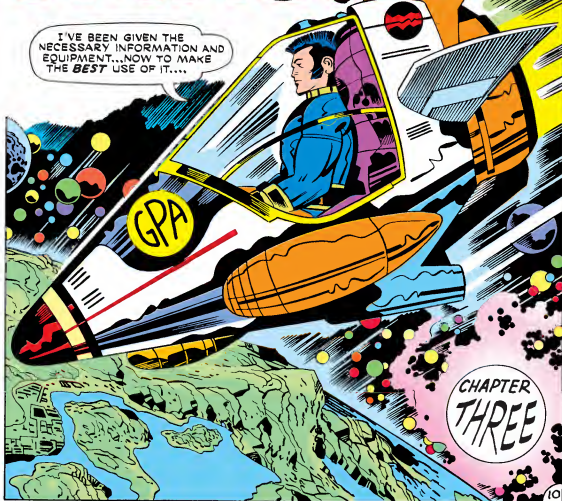




MISSILES HAVE PLACED MAN *MINUTES* AWAY FROM ANY POINT ON EARTH...WITH DISTANCE ANNIHILATED, THE *PERIL* OF TOTAL WAR CAN BE FOUGHT AS *SWIFTLY* AS IT APPEARS.... OMAC MANEUVERS HIS "CAPSULE-PLANE" INTO A STEEP DIVE FROM THE STRATOSPHERE AND BEGINS HIS GLIDE ACROSS EUROPE.... *CAN ONE MAN STOP A BRIGAND ARMY FROM ITS GOAL OF CONQUEST?* A HUNDRED THOUSAND GUNS WAIT WITH ONE ANSWER....

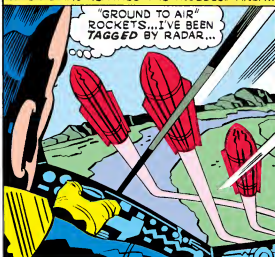
KILL OMAC!

I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE NECESSARY INFORMATION AND EQUIPMENT...NOW TO MAKE THE *BEST* USE OF IT....



CHAPTER
THREE

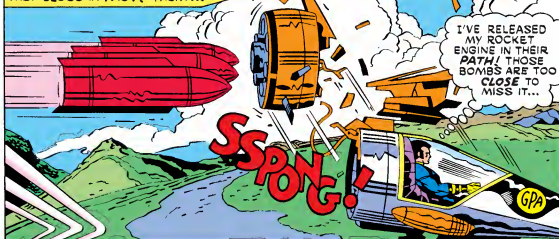
WHEN OMAC REACHES THE TROUBLED AREA...



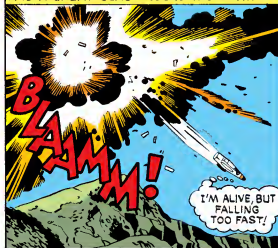
OMAC SLIPS BY THE ROCKETS, BUT THEY
MAKE A TIGHT TURN AND
PURSUE HIS PLANE...



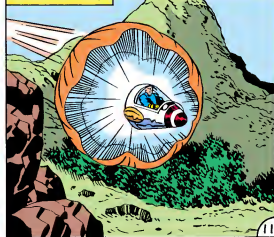
THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE MISSILES.
THEY CLOSE IN **FAST!** THEN...

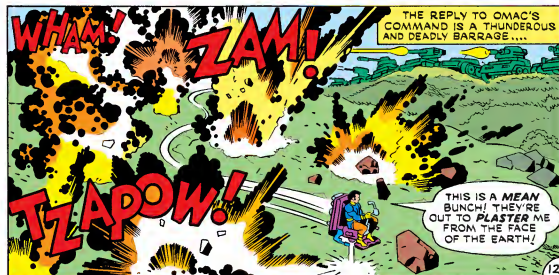
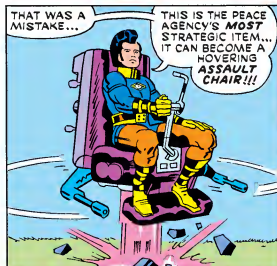
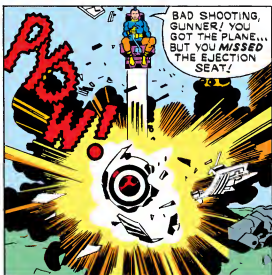


THE BOMBS STRIKE THE **DECOY** TARGET....
AND A **GREAT BLAST** ROCKS THE SKY...

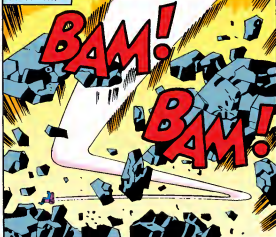


A GIANT DROGUE CHUTE **SNAPS** OPEN....
OMAC'S VEHICLE IS **SLOWED** IN ITS BREAK-
NECK FLIGHT....



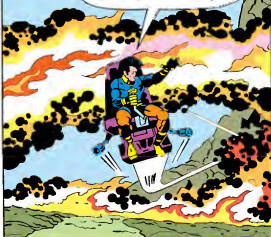


THE SPEED AND MANEUVERABILITY OF THE ASSAULT CHAIR MAKE IT **ALMOST** IMPOSSIBLE TO HIT....



THEN....

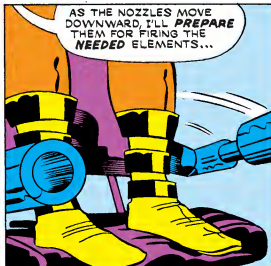
FLAME-THROWERS!
THEY'RE TRYING TO **BURN**
ME OUT OF THE AIR.



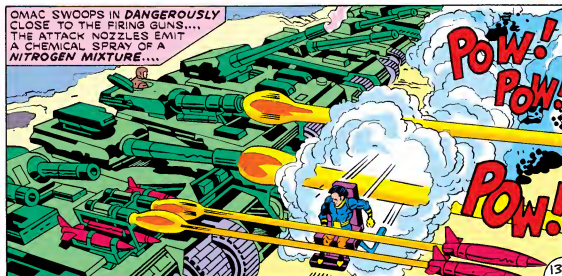
WELL, IT'S TIME TO DO MY
JOB.... THESE BUTTONS
WILL SWING THE CHAIR'S
ATTACK NOZZLES
TO THEIR
PROPER
POSITION.



AS THE NOZZLES MOVE
DOWNWARD, I'LL **PREPARE**
THEM FOR FIRING THE
NEEDED ELEMENTS...



OMAC SWOOPS IN **DANGEROUSLY**
CLOSE TO THE FIRING GUNS....
THE ATTACK NOZZLES EMIT
A CHEMICAL SPRAY OF A
NITROGEN MIXTURE....



THE LINE OF TANKS IS SUDDENLY
LOCKED IN A FROZEN WASTELAND
...AND HELD FAST....

IF YOU **CAN'T**
USE THESE
TANKS, BOYS
...TRY
SKIS!!

HE'S MADE
OUR TANKS
USELESS!

WE CAN'T
GO FURTHER!

MEANWHILE, IN HIS PERSONAL BUNKER,....

INCREDIBLE!
DID YOU SEE
THAT, MARSHAL
KAFKA...?

I SAW THIS
STRANGER'S
POWER....

HIS CHAIR IS AN
IMPRESSIVE WEAPON...
BUT MARSHAL KAFKA
SHALL TAKE CARE
OF IT!

YOU MUST
DESTROY
HIM AT
ONCE, SIR...

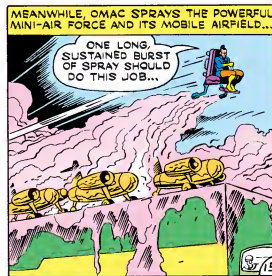
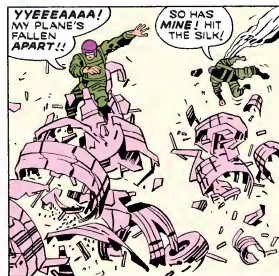
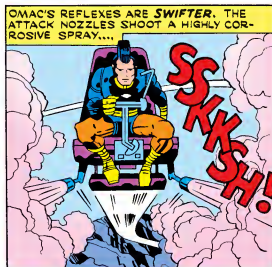
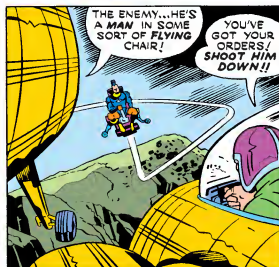
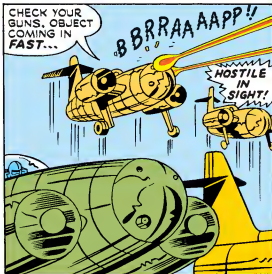
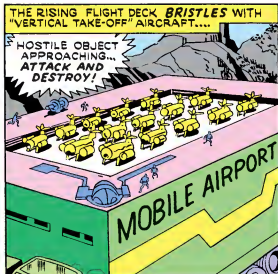
MY **VERTICAL TAKE-
OFF PLANES** CAN
MATCH HIS SLIPPERY
FLIGHT STYLE!

**AIR UNITS!
PREPARE TO
SCRAMBLE!**

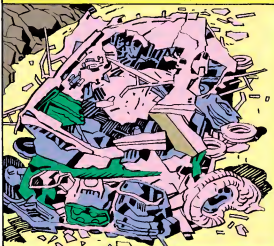
KAFKA'S COMPACT AIR FORCE MOVES
WITH HIS INVADERS...THE "VTD" PLANES
CAN TAKE-OFF FROM THE TOP OF A
GIANT TRUCK....

BRING UP THAT
FLIGHT DECK!

MOBILE AIRPORT



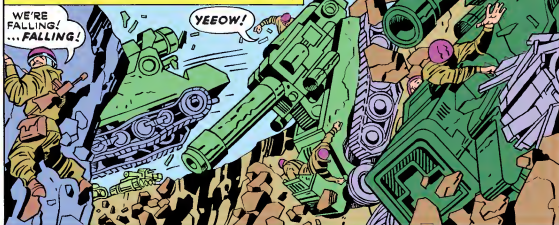
MINUTES LATER, MARSHAL KAFKA'S AIR FORCE LIES IN CORRODED RUIN...



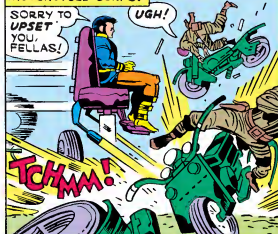
THERE'S MOBILE ARTILLERY AHEAD!
I'LL RIP UP THE ROAD A BIT!



BY INDUCING **SONIC SHOCK** INTO THE ROAD, OMAC CAUSES IT TO SPLIT AND CRUMBLE...
THE MOBILE ARTILLERY FINDS ITSELF **TRAPPED!**



OMAC SPEEDS AHEAD...HE PRODUCES **AIR BLASTS** WHICH SHATTER KAFKA'S MOTORCYCLE CORPS.



GOT TO BE CAREFUL NOW. I MAY RUN INTO THE **UNEXPECTED** AS I GET CLOSER TO MARSHAL KAFKA'S BUNKER...

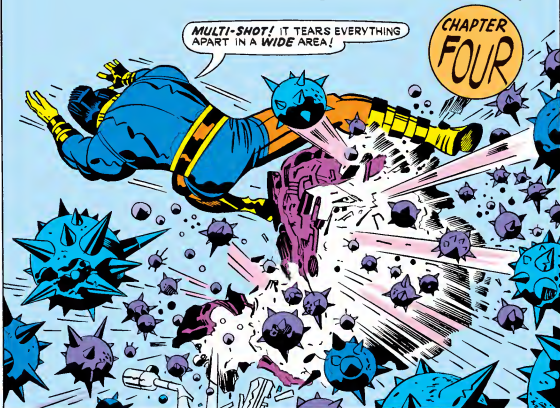
WAR IS HELL

AT BEST!....TO STOP IT CAN BE WORSE! OMAC BRAVES THE SAVAGERY UNLEASHED FROM SATAN'S ARSENAL! BUT SKILL AND POWER DO NOT ALWAYS TRIUMPH AGAINST MANIACAL UNREASON!! OMAC LEAPS AS RIPPING DEATH ROARS IN WITH WORKING JAWS! IT IS.....

THE FINAL MOMENT!

MULTI-SHOT! IT TEARS EVERYTHING APART IN A WIDE AREA!

CHAPTER
FOUR

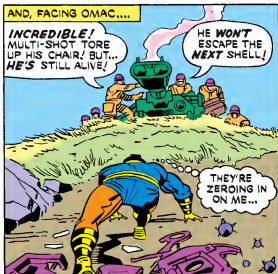


AND, FACING OMAC....

INCREDIBLE!
MULTI-SHOT TORE
UP HIS CHAIR! BUT...
HE'S STILL ALIVE!

HE WON'T
ESCAPE THE
NEXT SHELL!

THEY'RE
ZEROING IN
ON ME...

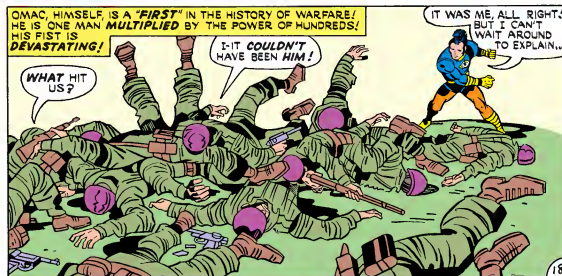
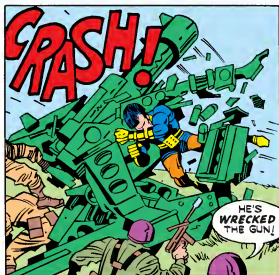


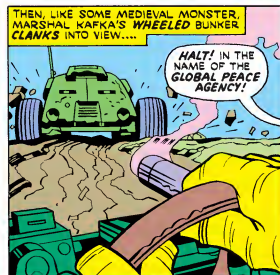
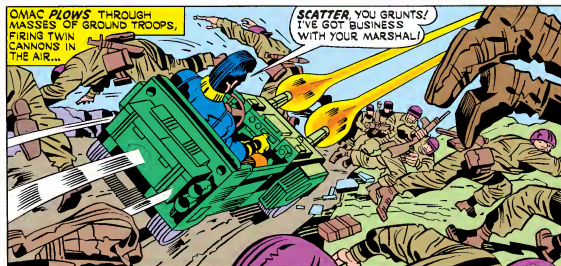
SUDDENLY, OMAC EXPLODES WITH FURY....

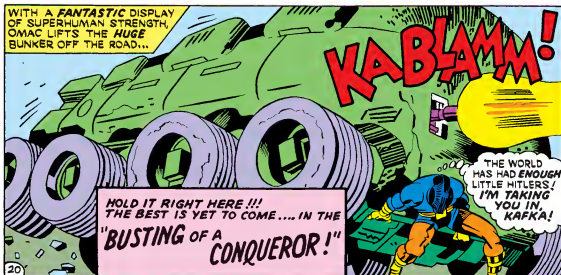
HE'S CHARGING!
...FIRE!

YOU'LL NEVER
GET ANOTHER
CHANCE TO
DEMOLISH ME!











KID
FAMILY
FRIENDLY

EMPIRE